So Mr. Cadaver ~~mortgaged his house~~ ~~security~~ for the six hundred dollars. ~~Joseph~~ borrowed the money of old Marlow the skinflint, & the beautiful graveyard was Josephs. That was a happy night. We all sat around the fire, Joseph with Gracie's little hand in his, & all the talk was of how good & sweet was life. Joseph said —

"If we have a good season, I can pay off the debt in six months."

"That will be a pleasant thing," said the old man; "and I think the signs are in favor of a

good season. It is a very changeable winter, with much wet & much cold."

"Yes," said Mr. Cadaver, "it is just such a winter as the one before Jimmy was born. There was ever so much croup & pneumonia in the spring."

& R "I remember it," said ~~Mary~~ Gracie. — "There was ever so much sickness, & very few got well. I remember Father's saying he had never seen business so brisk."

Mr. Cadaver drew a long sigh. He said:

"Those were great days — great days. They